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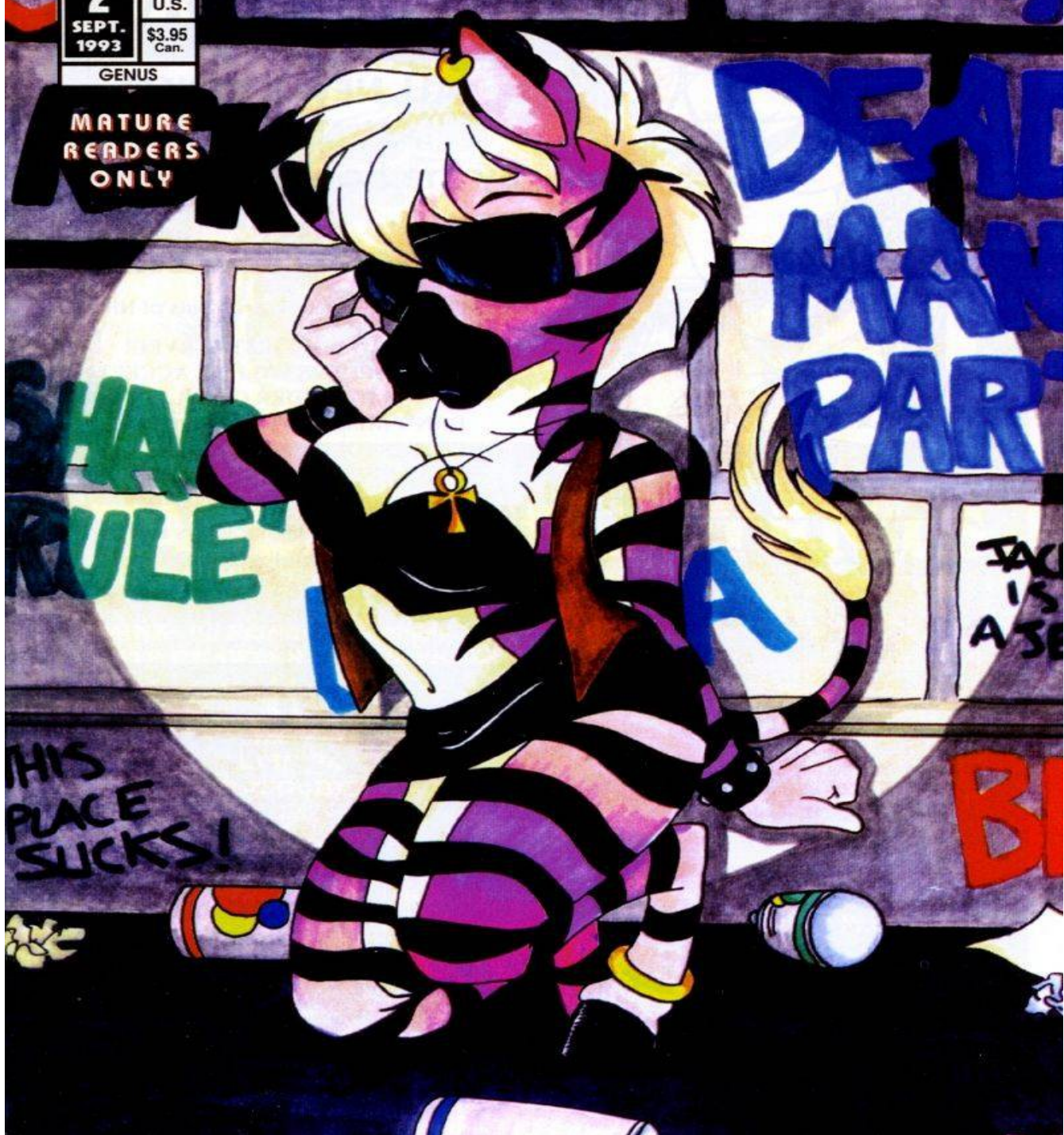
GENUS

MATURE
READERS
ONLY

Second Smash Issue!

Genus

FOR A GOOD
TIME CALL DAWN



Genus

NUMBER 2 • VOLUME 1 • SEPTEMBER, 1993

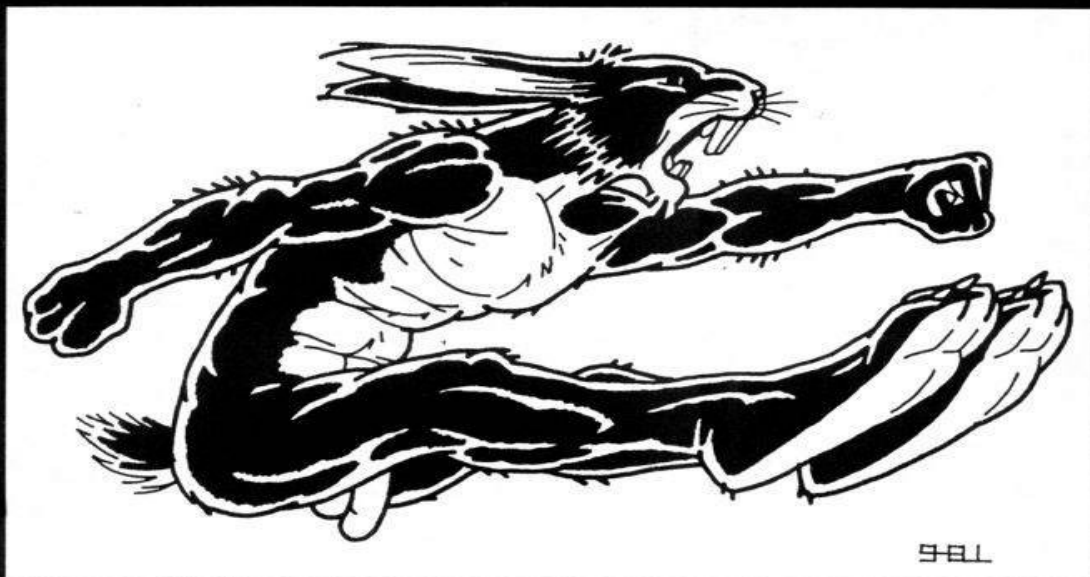


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LAURA WALLER, ALIAS THE MINK, HAS JUST TOLD HER OLD FRIEND, MELODY, OF THE BOOK LAURA PURCHASED... A BOOK FULL OF MAGIC SPELLS THAT **WORK!**

IT TOOK ME A COUPLE OF DAYS TO CONVINCE MYSELF I WASN'T DREAMING OR CRAZY, AND THEN, I THREW MYSELF INTO THE STUDY OF MAGIC! I HARDLY SLEPT OR ATE FOR WEEKS...

A NEW LIFE

- IF YOU CAN KEEP IT!



BY KJARTAN ARNÓRSSON
• 1993 •



MY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE STARTED TO SUFFER, OF COURSE... I HADN'T YET REALIZED I DIDN'T **NEED** SCHOOL ANYMORE.

BLAH BLA
BLAH BLAH BLA
BLAH BLAH BLAH
AH BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLA



IT WAS DURING THOSE HALF STUDENT, HALF WITCH DAYS THAT I MADE A FATEFUL SLIP.

CLICK
CLICK



BUT I HAD NO IDEA ABOUT IT AT THE TIME - I WAS TOO BUSY SOAKING UP MAGIC. I MASTERED NEW SPELLS, NEW POWERS, ALMOST EVERY DAY!



ONE OF
THE FIRST
MAJOR SPELLS
I MASTERED
WAS
LEVITATION



HOW CAN I DESCRIBE
THE THRILL OF FLYING?
TO WEIGH NOTHING,
TO LAUGH AT
GRAVITY?

THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN
MATCH IT IS
GOOD SEX!

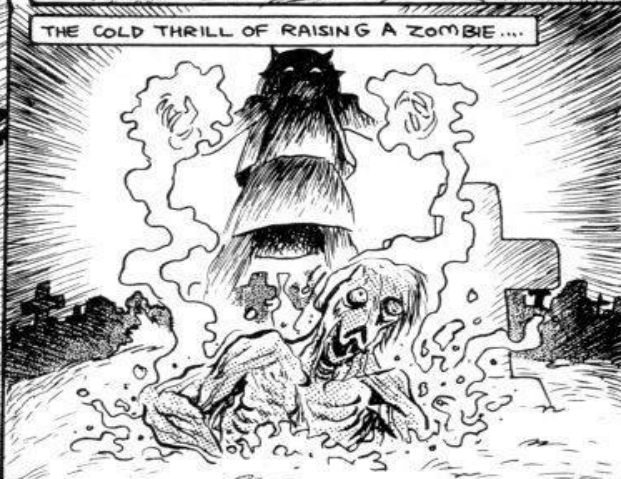


THEN THERE WAS
THE RAW POWER OF
LIGHTNING - WHOOF!



KRACKK

THE COLD THRILL OF RAISING A ZOMBIE....



ZOMBIE?!



UH, YEAH
...IT'S SORTA
LIKE PUPPETRY.
ONLY WITH MAGIC
AND DEAD BODIES.
THEY'RE USEFUL FOR
LIFT-AND-TOTE WORK,
BUT I DON'T USE 'EM
MUCH. THEY'RE NEAR
MINDLESS, AND
JUST GROSS TO
LOOK AT!



BUT PERHAPS THE MOST FATEFUL WAS
THE POWER TO SHAPE MY OWN BODY!





UMTEH
UMHUNDET
UNKATA HUEME
LEUMTAK
ERUMA

AAHH



HOLY
MAMA,
WHATTA
RUSH!

SO THAT'S
HOW YOU GOT THOSE
GIANT GAZONGAS! I
WAS AFRAID YOU'D
OVERDOSED ON
SILICONE!



MY NEW BODY WAS ABSOLUTELY INTOXICATING
I SASHAYED THROUGH SCHOOL THE NEXT
MORNING, JUST SOAKING UP ATTENTION.



IN FACT, EVERYBODY THOUGHT I WAS A
COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON!

... THEN IT STRUCK ME THAT
IF I TOLD ANYBODY THAT
LAURA AND THE MINK
WERE ONE AND THE SAME,
EVERYBODY WOULD BE
ASKING HOW I COULD CHANGE
SO DRASTICALLY OVERNIGHT.
I WASN'T READY TO GO PUBLIC
WITH MY STORY, SO I DECIDED
TO DROP OUT OF SCHOOL. I DID IT
BY MAIL, SO I WOULDN'T
HAVE TO SHOW UP IN PERSON.
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T EVEN
SAY GOODBYE, MELODY - I
WAS TRYING TO CUT ALL
LINKS TO MY OLD LIFE.



HEY,
D'YOU KNOW
A GAL CALLED
LAURA? YOU
LOOK LIKE
HER BIG
SISTER!

MELODY - D'YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE THE SCHOOL NERD - AND THEN SUDDENLY HAVING A BODY HOTTER THAN A PORN STAR'S?



WELL - MY SOCIAL LIFE DID CHANGE AFTER MY BOOBS CAME IN!



THE NIGHT AFTER I DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL, I WENT OUT AND THOROUGHLY BLEW MY CHERRY. THERE WAS NO SHORTAGE OF TAKERS

BOOOOWAH!!



-HOT STUDS WHO WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THE OLD LAURA WALLER THE TIME OF DAY WENT COMPLETELY WILD OVER THE MINK!

MY NEW BODY OPENED ALL DOORS TO ME. I THREW MYSELF INTO AN ORGY OF THE PLEASURES I'D BEEN MISSING!

SPROING!

WHEE!



WOW!
NO WONDER YOU WERE OUT OF TOUCH!
WHERE CAN I GET ONE OF THOSE BOOKS? WHO THE HELL WROTE IT, ANYWAY?

~AHEM~ ... WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT: LONG, LONG AGO, IN A COUNTRY FAR, FAR AWAY, THERE WAS A CABAL OF INCREDIBLY POWERFUL MAGICIANS. THE INVENTORS AND GUARDIANS OF "REAL" MAGIC, THEY CALLED THEMSELVES SIMPLY "THE LEAGUE OF MAGICIANS!"

THAT'S A VERY GOOD QUESTION. I HAD BEEN WONDERING HOW MAGICIANS AS POWERFUL AS THE BOOK INDICATED COULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED BY HISTORY. SOME NOTES IN THE BOOK ITSELF PROVIDED MOST OF THE STORY... HISTORICAL RESEARCH AND GUESSWORK PROVIDED THE REST.



THEY WERE MEN AND WOMEN OF WISDOM. THEIR MAGIC GRANTED THEM EXTENDED LIFESPANS THAT THEY USED FOR THE STUDY OF MORE MAGIC. THEIR POWER GREW BY THE YEAR. GREW UNTIL THEY WERE ALMOST GODS...



THEY BECAME AFRAID THAT IF ANY OF THEIR ARCAINE KNOWLEDGE FELL INTO THE HANDS OF PEASANTS OR TYRANTS, IT COULD BE DISASTROUS. SO THEY BANDED TOGETHER IN A MOUNTAIN RETREAT, TOTALLY ISOLATING THEMSELVES FROM NORMAL HUMAN SOCIETY.

AND THERE THEY MIGHT HAVE REMAINED TO THIS DAY, HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR BANEVAN BERECKI.



THEIR MAGIC MADE THEM MORE THAN SELF-SUFFICIENT. THAT'S WHY THERE'S LITTLE OR NO RECORD OF THEM IN HISTORY.



I GATHERED HE WAS A VERY ARROGANT FELLOW. AS HIS POWER GREW, HE CAME TO REGARD NORMAL PEOPLE AS MERE ANIMALS. SO HE HAD NO RESERVATIONS ABOUT USING THEM IN HORRIBLE NECROMANCY EXPERIMENTS ...



THE OTHER MAGICIANS, HOWEVER, OBJECTED STRONGLY!

AIE MONSTRAS!



THEY COULDN'T KILL HIM. HIS
MAGIC WAS POWERFUL. AND
BESIDES, THE OTHER MAGICIANS
WEREN'T KILLERS.



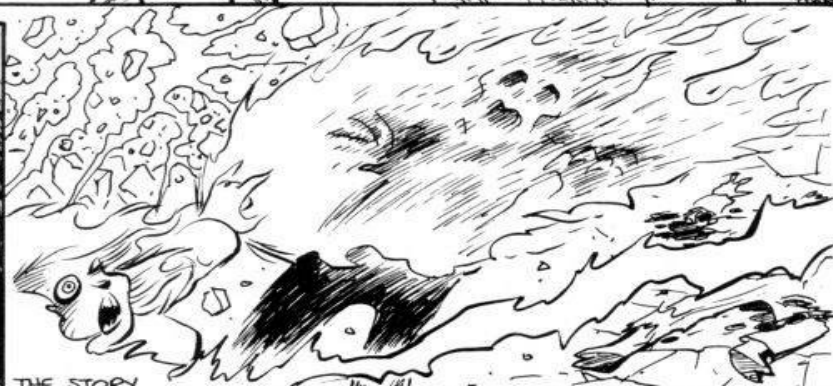
SO THEY DID THE NEXT BEST THING.
THEY BANISHED HIM TO SOME SORT
OF ASTRAL DIMENSION, WHERE
HE COULDN'T AFFECT
ANYONE...



...EXCEPT, AS IT TURNED
OUT, THE OTHER
MAGICIANS.



THE STORY
GOT CONFUSED
HERE, BUT I ASSUME
HE GOT TO THEM THRU
THEIR DREAMS. DROVE
THEM MAD, GOT THEM
TO FIGHT EACH OTHER.



BUT BERECKI OVERLOOKED SOMETHING
IN HIS LUST FOR REVENGE. WITH THE
MAGICIANS DIED TRUE MAGIC. NOW
THERE WAS NOBODY LEFT ON EARTH
WHO COULD RELEASE HIM!



AND BEFORE THEY REALIZED WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING,
THEY WERE ALL DEAD. THEIR OWN POWER DESTROYED THEM.

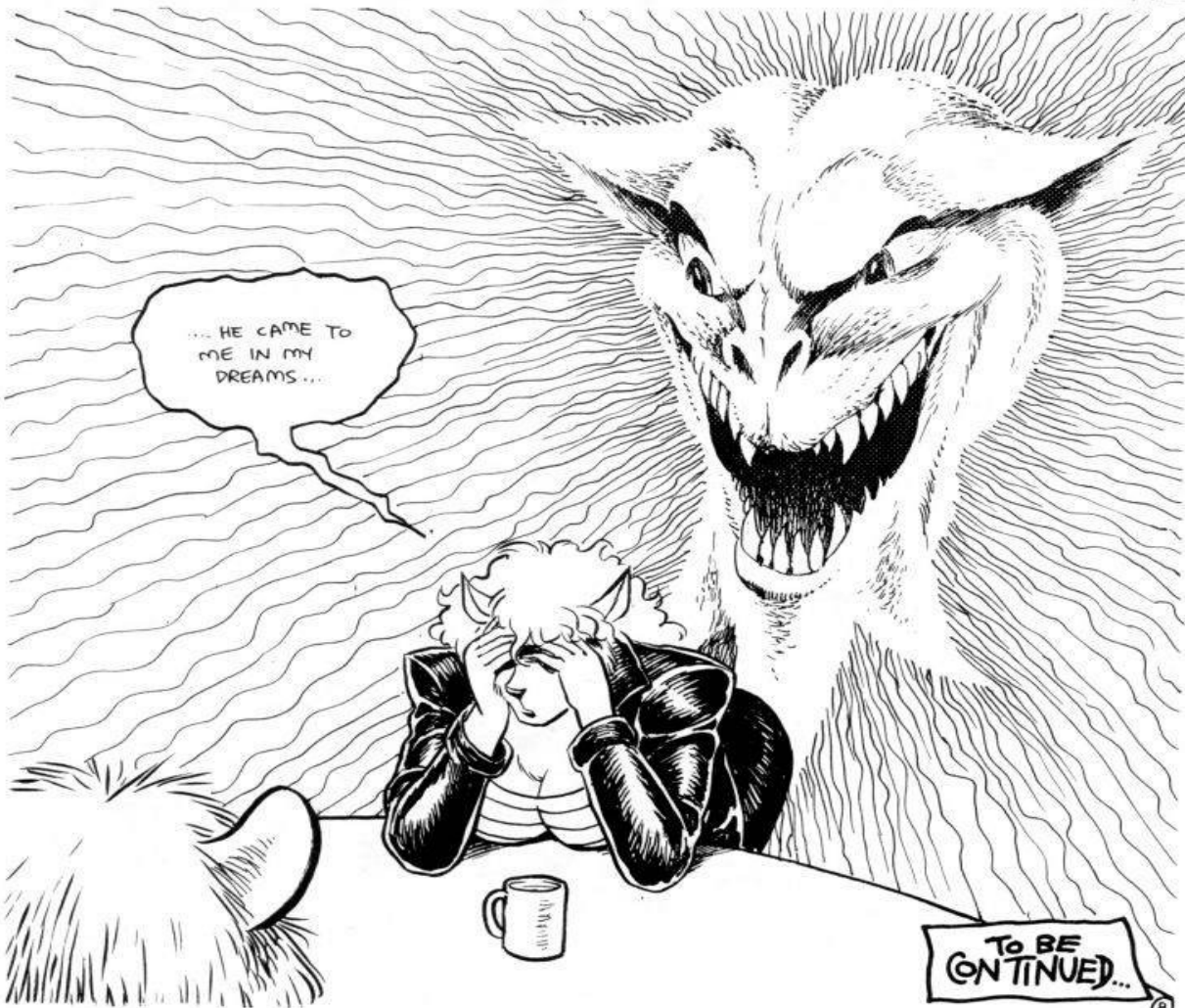


HE WAS LEFT IN LIMBO, HELPLESS, FOR CENTURY AFTER CENTURY, GROWING Madder AND Madder. UNTIL ME. UNTIL I DISCOVERED TRUE MAGIC. UNTIL MY MIND OPENED ENOUGH TO THE MAGICAL ENERGIES THAT HE COULD GAIN ACCESS...



MY GOD!
YOU
MEAN...?

YES...



... HE CAME TO
ME IN MY
DREAMS...

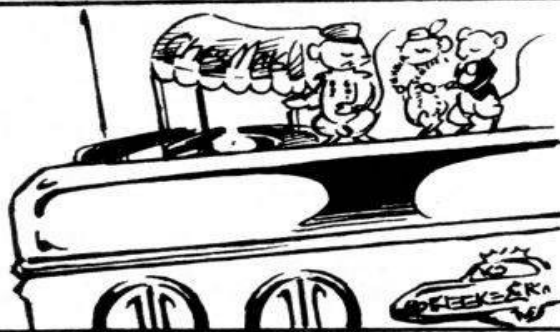
TO BE
CONTINUED...

Nite Crawler



MS. MAYHEM IN:
**MOUSE
FOOFING** ☆☆☆
▲ a cautionary tale ▲
by LEA HERNANDEZ

In our kitchen,
mice would enter
and exit through
the top of
the stove...



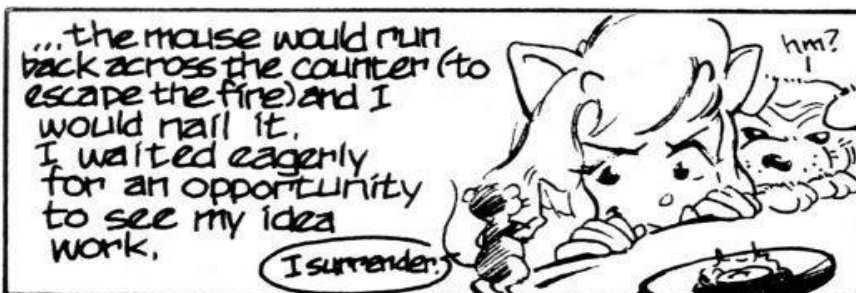
Many times, I
would walk into
the kitchen
just in time to
see a tail
disappearing
through one
of the burner
holes...



I formulated a plan,
beautiful in its simplicity,
for catching the mice:
when I saw a mouse on
the counter, before
it tried to escape
through the stove,
I would turn on
all of the burners...



*ANIMAL ACTION NOT MONITORED. SORRY, MOUSE LOVERS.



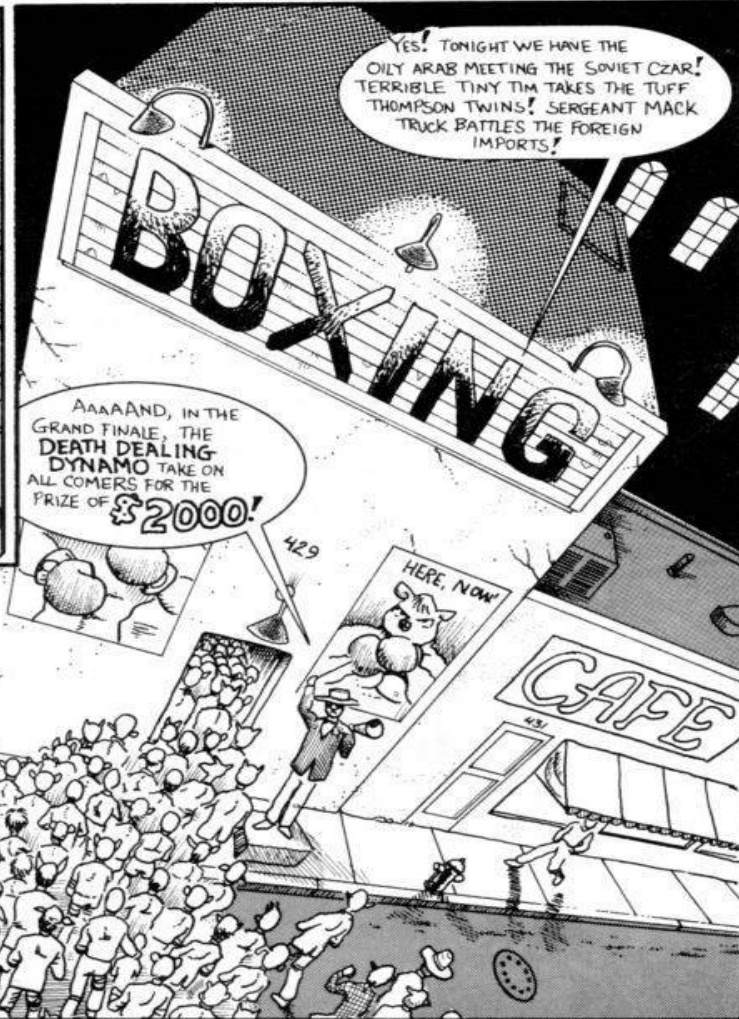
TECHNICAL KNOCK-OUT

STORY: JEFF WOOD ART: DENNIS CLARK





IF IT ALL STARTED THAT FRIDAY NIGHT WHEN TED SHOWED UP AT THE FRONT DOOR—WHICH IS KIND OF UNUSUAL BECAUSE HE NEVER COMES AROUND EXCEPT WHEN HE NEEDS SOMETHING BADLY...







BUT MA'AM...

SHUT UP!

THE SIGN SAYS 'DEATH DEALING DYNAMO' TAKES ALL CHALLENGERS - AND THAT MEANS ME, TOO!



ALL-RIGHT KANDIS!

NOT THANKS TO YOU, MORON! BUT I NEED THAT \$2000 PRIZE TO HELP MOM WITH THE MORTGAGE! HELP WITH THESE!



AND YET ANOTHER CONTESTANT TO TAKE ON THE DEATH DEALING DYNAMO! ANY LAST WORDS CHALLENGER? UH, OH - THE DYNAMO IS DOWN!!



- BUT NO! THE DYNAMO IS BACK UP! IT'S A LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT- BODY SLAM AND DOUBLE UPPERCUT!



AND THE CHALLENGER IS OUT FOR THE COUNT!



Boy - THAT WAS QUICK...

RING



YES, THE DEATH DEALING DYNAMO TAKES ON ALL COMERS, AND HE SHOWS NO MERCY ON THOSE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO DO IT!!

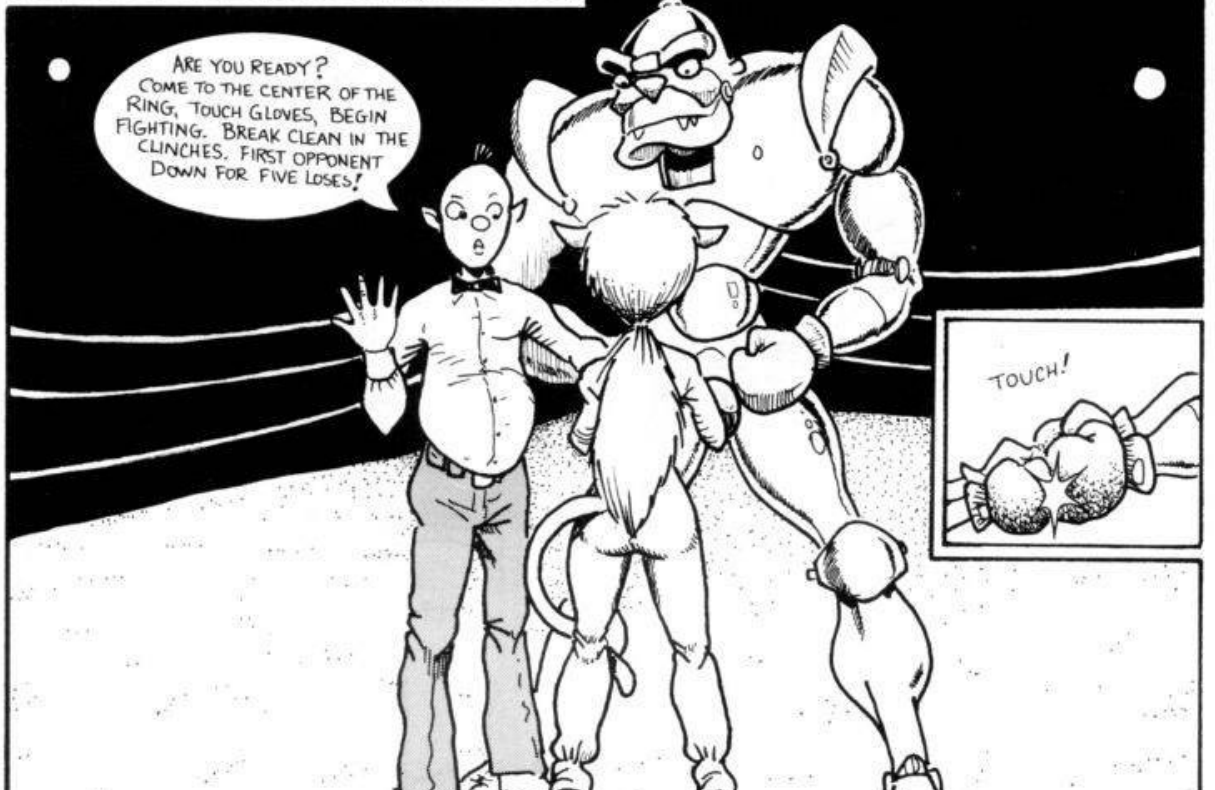
OUR NEXT VICTIM - ER - CONTESTANT IS...

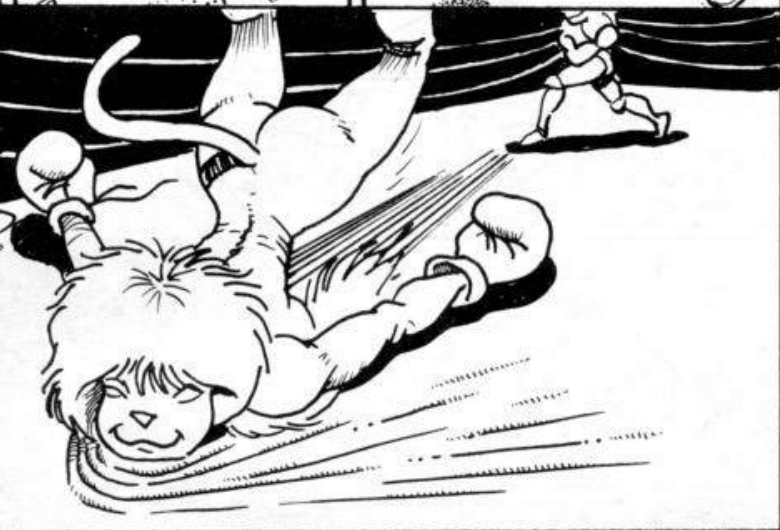
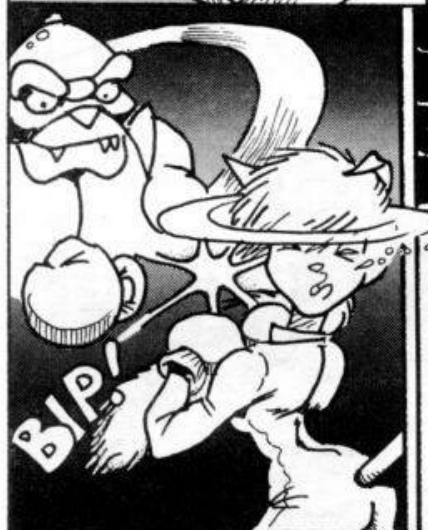
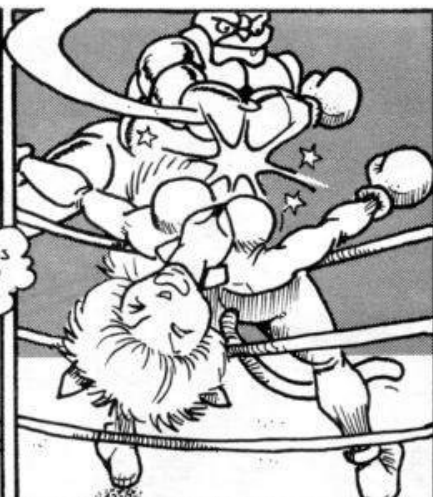


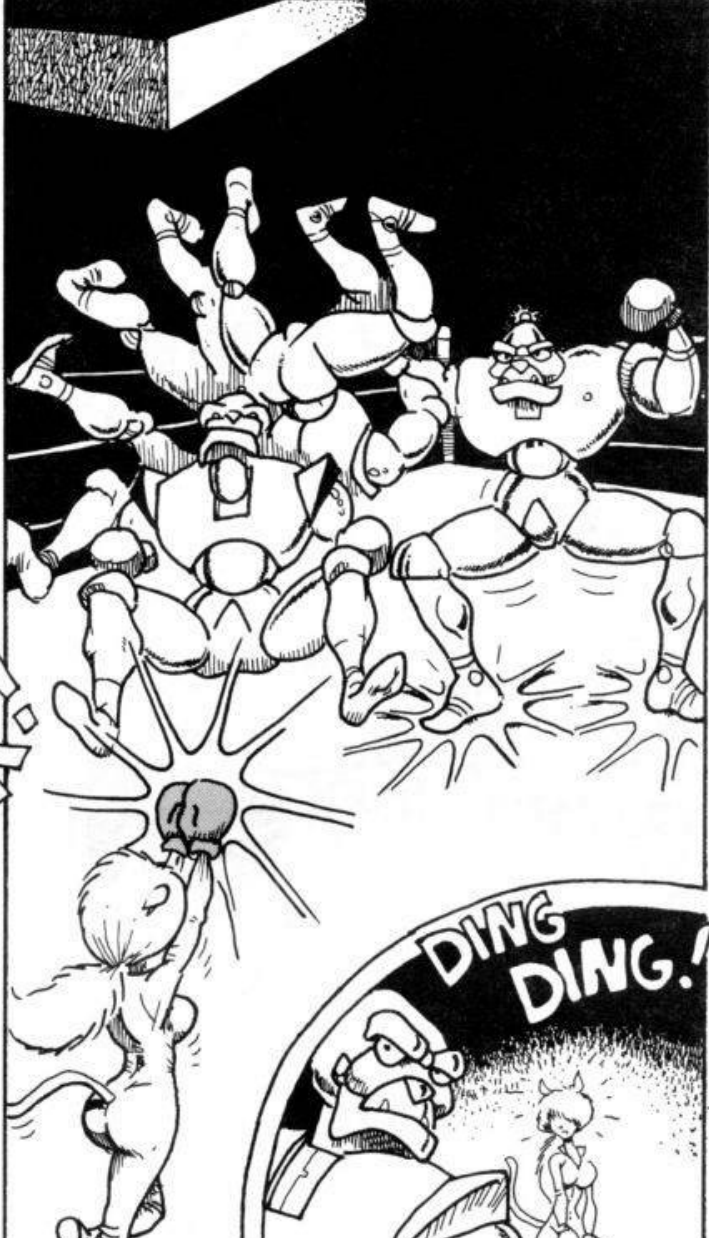
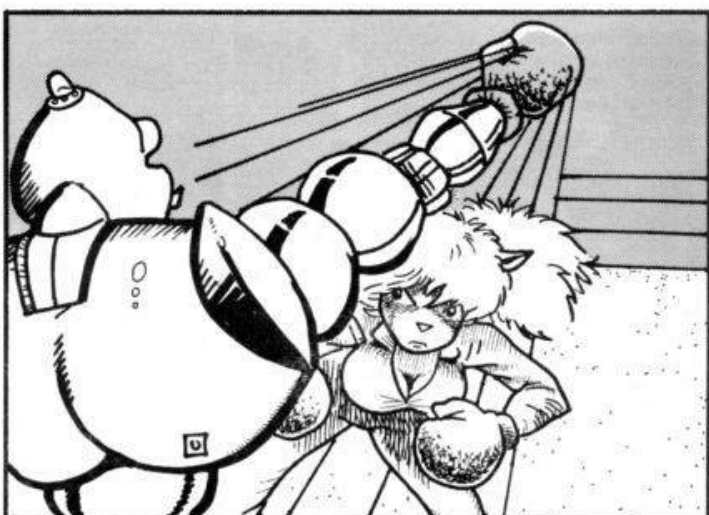
KANDIS TRACKWAY? APPARENTLY THE DYNAMO IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EXECUTIONER!

LET'S GO BACK TO THE LOCKER ROOM. I THINK I HAVE TO USE THE BATHROOM!

C'MON, KANDIS. DON'T CHICKEN OUT

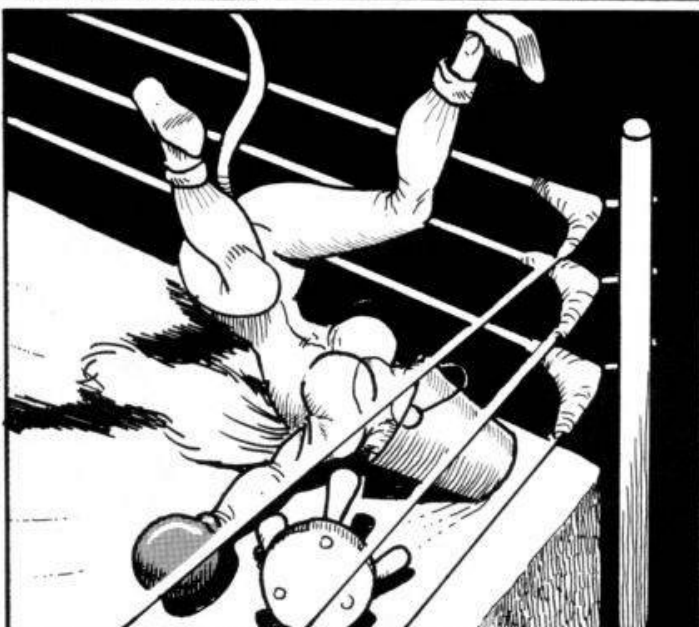
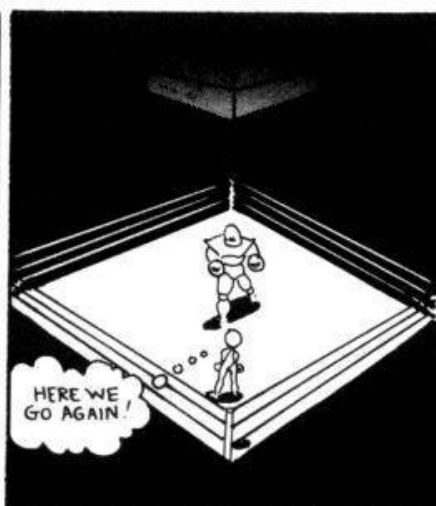


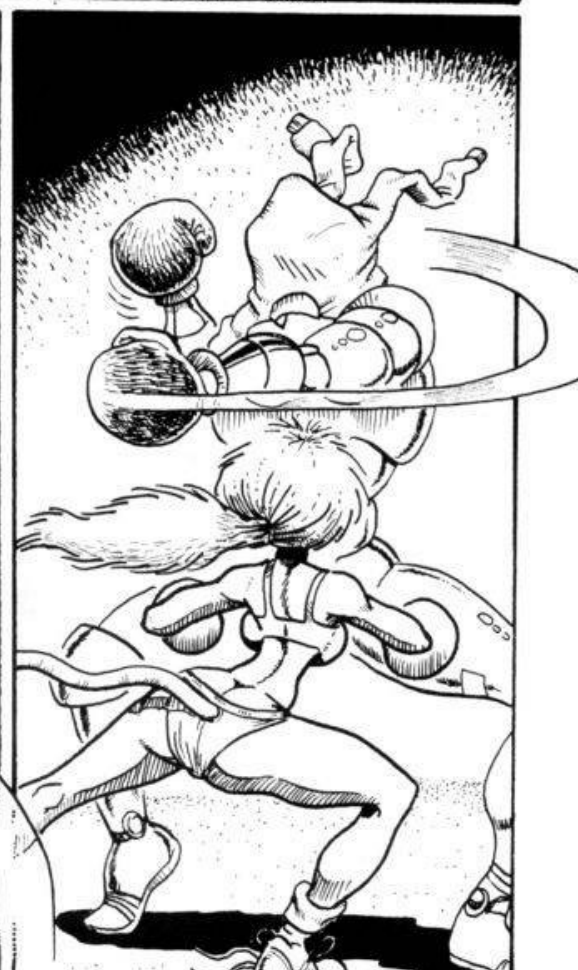
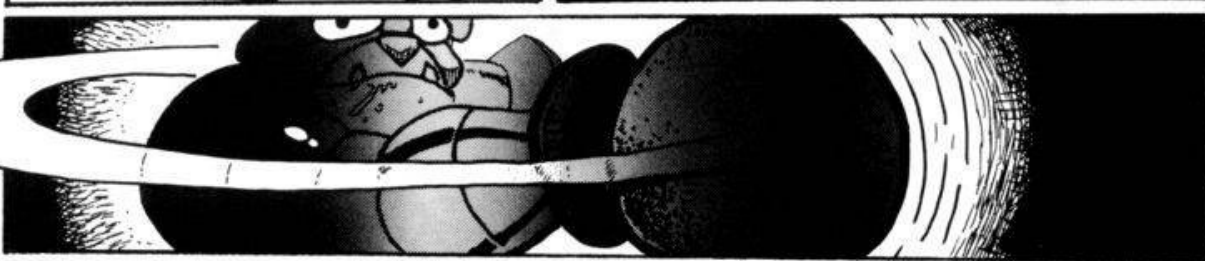
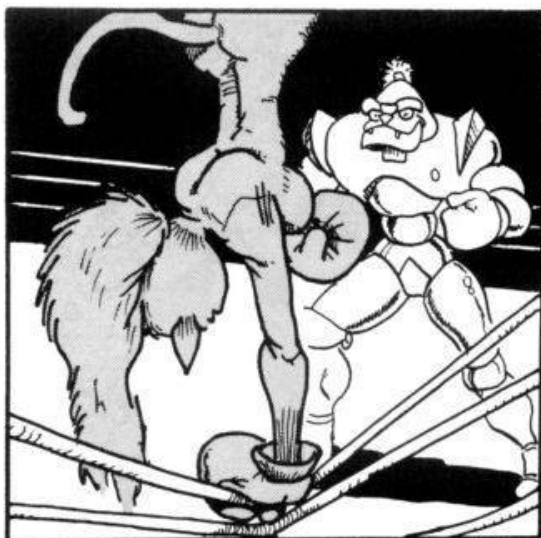


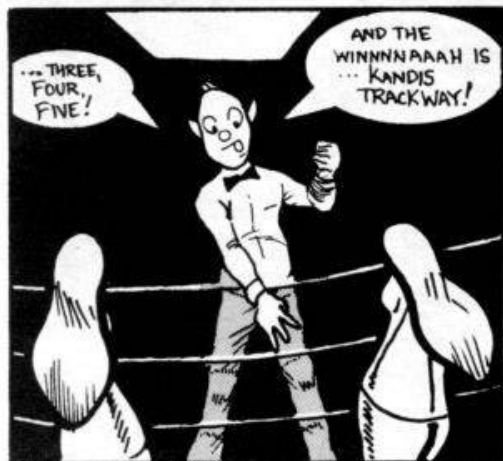
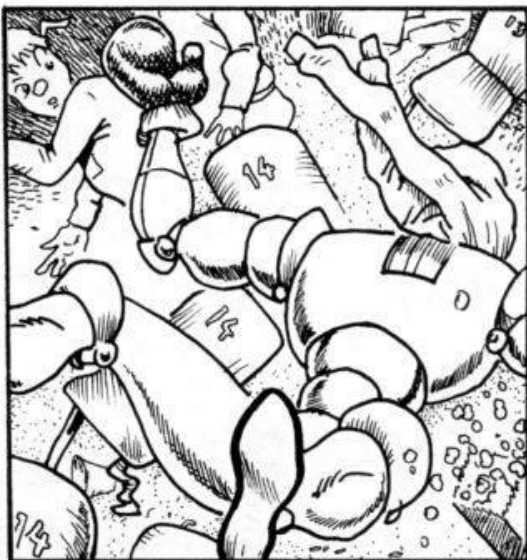


KALANK!

DING
DING!









YOU WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE AND DIDN'T WIN ANYTHING?



FERDINAND?

OH, NO. THEY HAD TO REIMBURSE ME SOME WAY! FERDINAND, CAN YOU BRING IN THE MILK AND COOKIES?



KATHY, MEET FERDINAND. FERDINAND, KATHY.

SOMEHOW, I NEVER THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE GAMBLING TYPE!

WE'VE ALL GOT TO PLAY THE CARDS WE'RE DEALT!



THEY GAVE YOU THE ROBOT? SO HOW DID YOU MOM MAKE THE MORTGAGE PAYMENT?

FERDINAND CONVINCED THEM TO GIVE US AN EXTENSION.



Very Fresh Sushi





4/2/93
© M
LHAT



